

THE PURPLE HEART

a NEW BROOKLYN COMIC by
DELSANTE • VENÂNCIO • HASPIEL • AKEL

SOCK

THWACK

WE'VE BEEN AT THIS
FOR AN HOUR NOW.



KLOK



BWAK



THIS IS *STUPID*.
WE *CAN'T* BEAT
EACH OTHER.



BUT HE *WON'T* STOP,
AND I *CAN'T* LET HIM
KEEP MOVING ELSE

HURT ANYONE ELSE.



"NOT A
SUPERMAN AND
NOT CLARK
KENT."



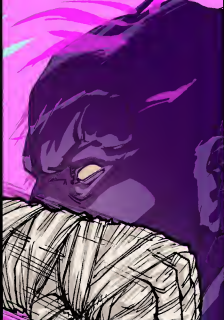


WHOA?
WHAT?

THAT'S
MY SONG.

WHY AM I
SINGING... ♪







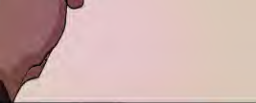
SELA.





Z-mega

the o-pocalypse



THE CD. IT JUST...
WAIT A SECOND.

EVERYONE
STOPPED.



THEY WERE
LISTENING.

NOT A
SUPERMAN/
AND NOT
CLARK KENT/
NOT A DR DRE
OR A 50
CENT





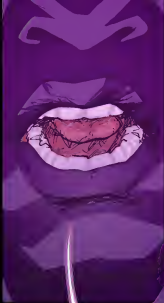


NOT A
DOLLAR
BILL, MAN/
THAT'S FOR
TOKENS



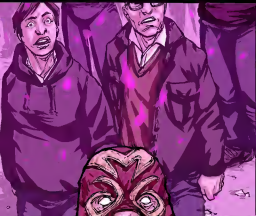
A DOLLAR AND
SOME CHANGE'LL/
GET ME OUTTA
BROOKLYN

A DOLLAR
AND A DREAM'LL/
GET ME OUTTA
BROOKLYN



JACKPOT UP
TO A 100 MILLION/
CAN'T AFFORD THE
DOLLAR SO I'LL
BE A VILLAIN

TURNIN'
OVER TABLES/
LIKE JESUS CHRIST
GETTIN' CRUCIFIED/
LIKE JESUS
CHRIST





**RISE ON
THE THIRD/
LIKE JESUS
CHRIST**

MAYBE GO
TO CHURCH/
THAT'S
SOME GOOD
ADVICE







THEY'RE LISTENING.
THEY'RE ACTUALLY
LISTENING.

AND OMG'S
STOPPED.

WHAT...



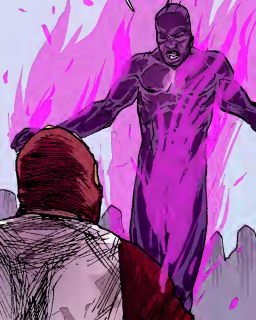


...WHAT
HAPPENED
TO ME?





YOU WEREN'T
IN YOUR RIGHT
MIND.





WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM...
UH...



YOU'RE THE
CHAMPION.

AND SINCE
YOU BEAT MY
CHAMPION, MY
CLAN FALLS
TO YOU.



"CLANZ?"

YEAH, THAT
CONFUSED

...AND THIS
GUY TOLD ME I
HAD TO FIGHT
FOR MY CLAN.

I WENT
TO MY OLD
'HOOD...

...AND THIS
GUY TOLD ME I
HAD TO FIGHT
FOR MY CLAN.





I WAS LIKE,
"WHAT CLAN?"
THEN I FOUND
MYSELF *HERE*.





AND NOW,
MY CLAN IS
YOURS.

AND MY
LIFE IS
FORFEIT.

I
DONT--

I'M NOT
TAKING YOUR
LIFE.



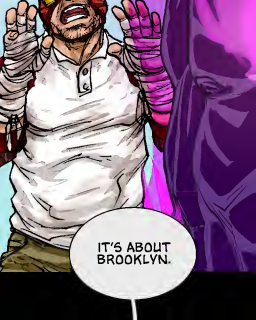
AND YOU
SHOULD ALL
GO HOME.



WHAT IS
THIS ALL
ABOUT?

I HAVE
NO IDEA.





IT'S ABOUT
BROOKLYN.

ABOUT WHO
LEADS US
NEXT.





THE
ELECTION.





P



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TO BE CONTINUED